

MRS. LUCY WILSON CANDIDATE FOR HEAD OF SOUTHERN HIGH

Remarkable Achievement of Woman Whose Methods Wrought Wonders With Her Own Son, Born a Mute.

Natural Difficulties Overcome With a Completeness That Has Amazed Psychologists and Learned Savants.

Mrs. Lucy Langdon W. Wilson, explorer and head of the department of biology of the Philadelphia Normal School, is a candidate for the principalship of the Southern High School for Girls, now in course of erection at Broad street and Snyder avenue.

Mrs. Wilson is the wife of Dr. William P. Wilson, curator of the Commercial Museum. There are many reasons why her candidacy has attracted unusual attention, the chief being that she is a woman. A faction of the Board of Education has been so persistent in its discrimination that suffragists and members of women's clubs have aligned themselves solidly in favor of Doctor (Mrs.) Wilson.

Her only son, David, was born a mute. Her mother's heart felt that the tremendous handicap should be removed, and her scientific mind believed that it could. Accordingly, the biologist abandoned for a while the study of worms and fishes to take up the study of the little human being who couldn't hear a lullaby and who never had the power to tell his parents how much he really cared for them.

David's mind was closely studied, for Mrs. Wilson is a psychologist as well. Instinct as well as observation convinced the scholar-mother that her son was a child of extraordinary mental caliber. The head of the Government School for Mutes in Vienna was brought to this country for a year to advise the father and mother on methods to be employed in making David a healthy, normal boy.

DIFFICULTIES CONQUERED. His advice proved effective. Before the child had reached his ninth birthday he could not only speak as well as the average American youngster, but he had mastered French and German as well. He had completed a high school course in Latin, under the tutelage of the woman who also found time to supervise one of the most important departments in one of the largest normal schools in the country.

Experts in the training of the deaf and dumb proclaimed him a "wonder." Pedagogues pointed to the lad as an example of the efficacy of "intensive education." Laymen called him a "genius," but the mother knew better. She understood him to be just a normal, natural boy who had overcome difficulties.

She decided, however, that he was accomplishing too much, for Mrs. Wilson believes that "forward" children are as unfortunate as "backward" pupils. A tour of the world was planned, and mother and son, in a motor car, studied, visited almost every civilized country.

When they returned to their home at 440 North 32d street, David developed a love of the fine arts.

KNOWLEDGE OF ASTRONOMY. His knowledge of astronomy so astounded Philadelphia scientists that he was permitted to use the Philadelphia Observatory at the Central High School, a privilege that had hitherto been granted only to professors and students of

Prize Suggestions. A prize of \$1 has been awarded to Mrs. F. Mueller, 41 East Walnut lane, Germantown, for the following suggestion: After filling bottle with catsup, fruit juice, etc., place a piece of stout cord, doubled, under the cork, leaving the ends extending beyond the top of the bottle after the cork is forced in, cover with paraffine and set away until ready for use, when cork can be easily removed by pulling the cord.

A prize of 50 cents has been awarded to Mrs. H. M. Jackson, 1010 Washington street, Cape May, N. J., for the following suggestion: When making jelly if the syrup refuses to "set" add a package or part of a package of gelatine, according to the quantity of syrup.

A prize of 50 cents has been awarded to Mrs. E. H. Reed, Fort Elizabeth, N. J., for the following suggestion: When rubber gloves become torn and unfit for use cut off the fingers which are whole and use them for finger coats when the occasion requires. A new set of rubber coats 5 cents, and in this manner you will always have one on hand in case of accident.

A prize of 50 cents has been awarded to A. Brady, 1271 West Susquehanna avenue, Philadelphia, for the following suggestion: A good way to use up your old down quilts is to double them in two to fit a single or child's bed and cover them with a linen couch cover. The cover is easily washed, and the quilt makes a fine mattress.

The Joke Is on Bluey

"TOMMY SPARROW! Come over here! I want to talk to you!" Billy Robin sat on the big pine tree where old man Owl made his home and called to Tommy. "The eating is very good just now and I'm hungry."

"This is no time to be hungry!" said Billy. "Why don't you get started earlier in the morning, then you would have time for fun?"

"Oh, I get started early enough," said Tommy. "It's just that I'm hungry all the time. But if you really want me—" and without any more talk he flew up into the tree.

"What do you suppose has come over Billy Robin's right hand today among the great ducks and began talking to them. Billy Blankbird?" asked Billy Robin curiously.

"Why? Is he up to some new means?" asked Tommy.

"Apparently not," said Billy. "He wants to talk to the ducks. He found and spoke to where he had good food."

MRS. L. L. W. WILSON

the institution. He mastered chemistry in the laboratory which he constructed himself at home. At the age of 16 he passed the entrance examinations at Harvard University, in spite of the pleas of his parents that he should forget study and devote more of his time to play. He was indeed so young that his father refused to permit him to attend Harvard, despite his success in the examinations.

Mrs. Wilson has been in the employ of the school system for about 20 years. She retained her position when the rule against married teachers became effective because she had been appointed prior to its passage.

Simon Gratz today announced that he would vote for Mrs. Wilson. This came as a distinct surprise to the educational world because it was Mr. Gratz who was credited with opposing the election of Miss Katherine Funcheon to the principalship of the Girls' High School because she was a woman.

Mrs. Wilson is a capable teacher. She is not only a thorough scientist and a general scholar, but a competent executive. I can't speak for her as a woman, but as for me I am for Mrs. Wilson.

Waah silks are taking well for summer wear and will share to some extent the popularity of the sheer cottons, says the Dry Goods Economist. Among the most attractive silks are the Georgette crepes, crepes de chine and washable tafetas.

Colors have been largely displaced by all-white or by combinations of white in black and white. These striking models are made from striped or checked materials, or show large and small polka dots or printed floral effects. They are new silks which suggest summer by their delicate floral patterns; in fact, many of these pompadour silks are so quaint in effect that they are already selling freely for summer evening gowns.

The demand for silk and chiffon dresses in black and white combinations and prints is very marked. There are narrow striped fabrics in which the groundwork is white striped off with black. Then, again, there are gowns which show these prints in reverse, the black groundwork with narrow white stripes. Shepherd checks, polka dots and combinations of solid black and white are also popular.

When rubber gloves become torn and unfit for use cut off the fingers which are whole and use them for finger coats when the occasion requires. A new set of rubber coats 5 cents, and in this manner you will always have one on hand in case of accident.

Willie attempted to protest today including those of Martha E. Eissy, who left \$14,150 in private bequests; Genevieve Ruf, \$5,000, and Martha L. Torpin, \$2,000. Personal property of Harriet A. Louison has been appraised at \$423.67; Sarah E. Hunt, \$410.23; Rebecca Wilson, \$337.53.

So they told the owl all about Bluey Blankbird's sudden interest in the quality of their food and his offer to take them to the park. "Then go," advised the owl; "he likely has some mean scheme up his sleeve and you ought to go and fool him."

"Thank you," replied the owl; "how let me sleep."

So after a little further planning, Billy and Tommy sat out on the farthest limb, where Bluey would be sure to see them and waited for another invitation to the park. It was not long in coming, for Bluey was waiting for them. They followed him over toward the park, listening the while to what he had to say about the wonderful worms and insects they would find at their journey's end.

Bluey and his guest flew straight to the water, where he had first seen the great ducks. They were nowhere to be seen. Just as Bluey was beginning to feel foolish and to wish he had not come, there was heard through the air a mighty "swish-h" and there, right in front of Billy and Tommy, appeared the whole flock of ducks!

Bluey was so frightened that he shook in his tracks, but he was determined to see the scare the other birds would have, so he stayed right by them.

Imagine, then, his amazement and disgust when Billy Robin flew right down among the great ducks and began talking to them!

The Daily Story Sara's Employer

From the very first Gladwin had to admit to himself that Sara was perfect of her kind. She had come to him at a time when he was sadly in need of her assistance. His own stenographer had fallen ill and had gone away to a rest cure; it was the time of the year when business was heavy and experienced help hard to find. Gladwin, in despair, was just stealing his mind to choose between two doubtful young persons whom a popular employment agency had sent to him when Sara appeared. She had been filling a position, temporarily, in the absence of a regular stenographer. The regular stenographer had returned and she was out of employment. The man in whose office she had worked, having some acquaintance with Gladwin and knowing his need, had sent her to him. And Gladwin hired her at once, with a secure feeling of relief that he had secured help from necessity to employ a makeshift.

Sara told him that her former position had been her first, but for all that she did not seem to lack experience. She was alert, obedient, dainty—and yet business-like in all her methods. Her work was always done on time and with exquisite precision. She did not ask questions. She did not leave things lying about. She always hit the waste-paper basket when she aimed for it. She did not bother Gladwin about useless details; indeed, she rarely spoke to him at all unless she was first spoken to. Her manner was attractive. It was reserved, dignified, calm before one never in a hurry, never anything but at ease. She came at the stroke of the hour and departed likewise. She wasted no time that was not her own.

After a time Gladwin got beyond her manner and began to notice the girl. Her dress was black—perfectly fitting, perfectly tailored black, not always the same in style, but always the same in simplicity. The bits of white at her throat and wrists were always snowy; she exhibited no jewelry; her hair was always perfectly smooth. She was rather a plain girl, but her plainness was of the kind that lessens with acquaintance. One had to see Sara many times before one was aware that her mouth was sweet and that her skin was good in spite of its pallor.

Good breeding breathed from her as constantly and unobtrusively as did the fragrance of her subtle perfume. She had nothing to say about herself and after six months spent in daily contact with her, Gladwin knew no more about her than he had known the first morning she entered his office. Her complete unobtrusiveness of manner in any other capacity than that of her employer piqued his curiosity.

Gladwin was a good-looking man, who dressed well and had plenty of wit. The few women he knew had always made much of him. Two or three of them, he felt vaguely, wanted to marry him, but not one of them was the sort of woman he cared to link his life with. To tell the truth, Gladwin had so little time to the thought of women that he did not know the kind he preferred, but it came to him one day as he sat watching Sara at work that she pleased him better than any woman he had ever seen.

It was a light morning—no one could call it sunny, for sunshine never penetrated the windows of that particular office building, and Sara's hair showed more shiny than ever, her cheek, fairer of texture, her dress more immaculate.

A little sigh of sudden longing caught in Gladwin's throat and he stumbled in his location. That was the beginning of his falling in love with her. It was curious, too, for he had never dreamed that he would want to marry any stenographer in his employ. He had heard of such things being done and he did not not approve of them. But Sara instinctively was not the ordinary type of office girl. Gladwin made up his mind that he would speak to her. But first he wanted to know if she would consent to marry him.

"Do you think," he asked her one day, "that two persons can live decently in this town on \$1000 a year?"

Sara seemed to hesitate a moment before she answered his question. "It has been said that there are people who live on very much less and yet manage to be comfortable."

Gladwin said nothing more. But the next day he asked the same question of a friend who had recently become engaged. "Fifty hundred a year!" More laughing. "Why man, give that wouldn't be provisions, to say nothing of paying for house rent and cab hire and theatre tickets and clothes." He tripped merrily over the words, but Sara distinctly noticed Gladwin looked quite downcast. More caught him by the shoulder. "Thinking of it seriously—are you, old man?"

"No—oh, no," Gladwin shook his head. "No, indeed." But he was.

It was soon after that that Gladwin began to speculate in stocks. A few trifling things came his way and he thought he had found an easier road to making money than grinding out the law at so much a case. He began to study the papers more and his law books less. Two or three times Sara had to remind him of things he had left undone.

Gladwin gradually became absorbed, a little preoccupied in manner. He would times catch Sara looking at him bewilderedly. One day he suddenly became buoyant, almost gay. He whistled softly, he even tried to sing—he who could not produce two consecutive notes when called upon to do so.

"That morning N. K. & Y. had gone up four points and there was every indication that it would rise still higher. Two or three times that day he was on the point of telling Sara about his success and asking her to share it with him. He thought came: "No, I'll wait a little. There's time enough."

Alas! Two days later when Sara came in after lunch she found Gladwin doubled up across his desk. He looked like either a dead man or a very sick one. She went to him and asked him by the shoulder, "Mr. Gladwin?"

He looked up at her. His face was one rigid pallor. "Sara," he said dully, "I've played the fool. I bought more N. K. & Y., and it's going down—down—down."

"He gulped."

She took her hand from his shoulder. She did not seem surprised. "How bad is it?" she demanded.

A COOL LINGERIE FROCK FASHION'S FIRST CHOICE FOR WARM JUNE DAYS



A LINGERIE FROCK FOR WARM DAYS

It was at an exhibition of exclusive summer fashions the other day and saw a number of charming gowns. There were very few dark silks, comparatively speaking. The white or lingerie frock led all others in popularity. Numerous variations of the same style were seen, but almost without exception net and real lace were used.

Colored bolero jackets of taffeta were worn with most of the gowns, some detached and some made like a regulation coat. These small jackets are trimmed in many ways. Finking about the edges, all trimming, cording in self-tones and a perfectly plain finish are only some of the many. Another conspicuous feature is the almost general use of ruffles on lingerie skirts.

Petalled edges on both jacket and skirt are fashionable, although they have been out since the early part of the season, and, in these most progressive days, when a new fashion springs up over night, they might be considered passé.

Shadow lace, of a slight cream tint, is used on the little gown shown today. The sleeves are long, with a deep ruff covering the hand. The small bolero is made of ciel-blue, satin-striped taffeta. Notice that the style is almost exactly like the cut of a man's vest without the high top. The buttons are covered with the material and the closing is effected by means of a tiny surplice at the front.

The skirt is plain, with a double tunic of shadow lace, like last season's Russian styles. The hem is finished off with a ruffling of the blue taffeta, and is at least four inches from the floor. The design of the lace is very attractive and the tucks at the top give the effect of another tunic.

FAIRMOUNT BAND TO PLAY Will Give Fine Program at George's Hill Today. The program for concerts this afternoon and tonight at George's Hill by the Fairmount Park Band are as follows:

PART I—AFTERNOON. 1. Overture, "Mirella".....Gounod 2. "On My Old Kentucky Home".....Schubert 3. (a) "Waltzes".....Strauss 4. Suite, "La Verbena".....Lohar 5. Waltz from "The Count of Luxembourg".....Herbert

PART II—EVENING. 1. Overture, "Rosaunde".....Schubert 2. (a) "Shadowland".....Gilbert 3. "The Wurlitzer".....Strauss 4. Xylophone solo, "Call of Bardas".....Holidieu 5. "Souvenir".....Pier. Lewis 6. Yalse de concert, "Jolly Fellows".....Lohar 7. Suite "Serenade".....Lohar 8. (a) The Bull Fighters. (b) Serenade. (c) Melodias from "Gipsy Love".....Lohar 9. "Star-Spangled Banner".....Herbert

MUSIC ON CITY HALL PLAZA Tonight's Program of the Philadelphia Band. The program for tonight's concert on City Hall plaza by the Philadelphia Band is as follows:

1. Overture, "Festival".....Lohar 2. (a) "Trot de Cavalerie".....Mubenstein 3. Trombone solo, "March 'Polka'".....Piazard 4. Grand scene from "Lohengrin".....Wagner 5. Solo from "The Trojan Maiden".....Strauss 6. Entry of Phryas and Entry of Phryas 7. Suite "The Serenade".....Herbert 8. "The Serenade".....Herbert 9. "The Serenade".....Herbert

ERRORS OF JUDGMENT—TRAILING A MAN BY TELEPHONE

Common Sense an Antidote—Better to Keep a Good Office Job Than a Silly Fiancee.

By Ellen Adair

LOVE'S young dream and the glamour thereof had apparently carried away the better judgment of a somewhat mature lady—who, according to her schedule of years, should certainly have known better—when she phoned the young man of her heart during business hours to cooly inform him that he was "her almost blossom in a world of gray!"

Admitting that the metaphor was of a fantastic and unusual type, that was poor consolation to the young man when he lost his job. And oh, how he blessed the mature lady who was the means of what he said about her, she never, never would have touched a telephone again.

Whenever I hear sundry fair maidens billing and cooing into telephones during those hours in which the average male is, or ought to be, engaged in earning his daily bread, I know that sooner or later trouble is coming to those same indiscreet maidens. For no man under the sun likes to be billed and cooed over at the wrong time, and assuredly office hours are very much the wrong time!

But you can't install any such practical information into the heads of the thoughtless fair ones. They have to learn by sad experience, and sad experience is a hard teacher, as the girls find when "Billy" or "Johnnie" or "Tommy" decides that he's had about enough of this telephone love-making, and that it's better to keep a good office job than a silly fiancee, who hasn't sufficient common sense to know that there are times and seasons for all things, and that the office phone, with the exchange girl eagerly drinking in every word, isn't the right place for feminine outpouring!

Yes, I admit it's hard to put old heads on young shoulders, but at the same time why on earth can't the girls have a little common sense these days? The older some of them grow the more foolish do they become! One lady of my acquaintance really seems to have got into her Second Giggleshood. No, not her second childhood, but her second giggleshood. She is repeating in a feeble imitation that somewhat annoying form in the "flapper" career, where she keeps up one perpetual snicker. But then one excuses the flapper, because of her limited years. But one cannot excuse Forty for the follies of Fifteen!

This lady of the Second Giggleshood has a mania for billing and cooing into the telephone at all untimely hours of the day. "Hello, Mr. Smith," you will hear her murmur, if you happen to call at her house in the morning, "I just rang up to ask if you think it is going to rain today? You are such a wonderful weather prophet! You don't think so? Oh, I'm so glad, as I've promised to meet my sister in town. Thanks ever so much!"

Or the performance will be of this order: "Hello, Tommie, is that you? I've got two theatre tickets for tonight. Oh, you have an engagement? I'm so sorry!"

Buttons covered in all the new shapes, such as Beehive, oval, square, combination, acorn, full ball. Lowest prices and quick delivery.

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Helpful Hints

Iron rust on lace may be removed with hydrochloric acid. The acid should be applied to the stain and the lace immediately lowered into a bowl of hot water, rinsed and put into another bowl of ammonia and water. Mildew can be done away with by washing in strong soap and pulverized chalk, then hanging the lace in the sun. Acid stains are removed by ammonia. Fruit stains may be removed by washing the lace in borax water, then in a weak solution of chloride of lime and acetic acid. Wine and coffee stains are treated in the same manner. If palm stains are fresh they can be removed with turpentine.

To make candies stay in place on a cake turn a hot knitting needle into the lower end for a couple of inches, pull it out and quickly press into the cavity made a wooden toothpick. Let this harden in place and then stick the other end of the toothpick into the top of the cake. If you force the toothpick into the cold candle the candle will crack and break and you cannot manage it, but this way of making the hole for the toothpick with a hot needle is sure to be successful.

Fruit stains on linen should be smeared with glycerine and left for about an hour. Then wash the stains in warm, soapy water. Repeat the process if necessary.

When cutting new bread dip the knife in warm water. This will keep the bread from crumbling and will facilitate matters considerably.

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Choosing a School for Your Son or Daughter

is a very difficult thing to do unless you have personally visited and investigated a large number. In order to help you and save you a great amount of correspondence and tiresome investigation, LEDGER CENTRAL sent out a college graduate to visit schools and colleges. He has spent several months visiting all the best schools in the East, securing all sorts of information at first hand and is qualified to help you find the school best suited to the peculiar needs of your boy or girl, at whatever price you can afford to pay. The service is free, and we suggest that you get in touch with the Bureau at once, as many schools are registering pupils now, and will be filled to capacity before July. Call, write or phone

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